

VISIT...

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WEAVE WORLD



ADAPTED FROM THE NOVEL BY CLIVE BARKER

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FIND US A **GUIDE**, AND MAKE SURE IT'S SOMEONE WHO SPEAKS AT LEAST A LITTLE ENGLISH.



MAKE SURE THEY UNDERSTAND THAT WE'RE GOING INTO THE **EMPTY QUARTER**, THE RUB AL KHALI, AND THAT WE MAY BE THERE FOR A WHILE.

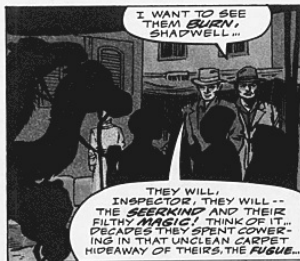


MISTERS HOBART AND SHADWELL--THIS IS MITRAK IBN TALAQ, AND HIS COUSIN JABIR! THEY ARE OF THE AHL MURRA TRIBE. THEY BELONG TO THE RUB AL KHALI.



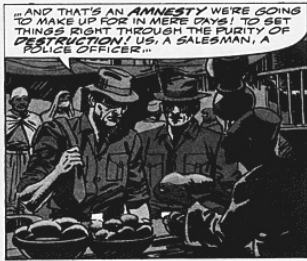
I HAVE LED MEN IN AND OUT OF THE RUB AL KHALI FOUR TIMES. I AM THE BEST.





I WANT TO SEE
THEM **BURN**.
SHADWELL...

THEY WILL,
INSPECTOR, THEY WILL--
THE **SEERKIND** AND THEIR
FILTHY **MAGIC**! THINK OF IT...
DECADES THEY SPENT COWER-
ING IN THAT UNCLEAN CARPET
MIDEAWAY OF THEIRS, THE **FUGUE**...

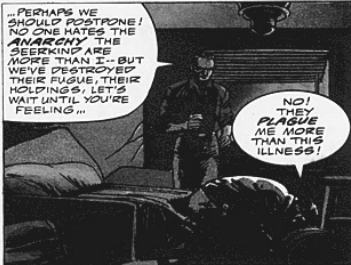


...AND THAT'S AN **AMNESTY** WE'RE GOING
TO MAKE UP FOR IN MERE DAYS! TO SET
THINGS RIGHT THROUGH THE PURITY OF
DESTRUCTION! US, A SALESMAN, A
POLICE OFFICER...



"...AND THE
SCOURGE!"

"YOU'RE SICK AGAIN,
SHADWELL-- TWO
NIGHTS OF IT NOW..."



...PERHAPS WE
SHOULD POSTPONE!
NO ONE HATES THE
ANARCHY THE
SEERKIND ARE
MORE THAN I-- BUT
WE'VE DESTROYED
THEIR **FUGUE**, THEIR
HOLDINGS, LET'S
WAIT UNTIL YOU'RE
FEELING...

NO!
THEY
PLAGUE
ME MORE
THAN THIS
ILLNESS!



I WAS MEANT TO
SELL THEIR **MAGIC** AT
AUCTION, AND BE A
RICH MAN! I WAS
MEANT TO FIND
POWER IN THEIR
TEMPLE OF THE
LOOM, AND BE
A **GOD**--



--AND THEY AND THEIR
DEFENDER'S SUZANNA
AND CALHOUN TOOK
THAT FROM ME! THEY
MUST **PAY**... ALL OF
THEM MUST **PAY**!





ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT,
SHADWELL?

YES.



SICKNESS IS NOTHING. PAIN IS
NOTHING. AFTER FOUR DAYS, WE
ARE GETTING CLOSER. I
FEEL IT.



THERE
IT IS
AGAIN!
DO YOU
HEAR
IT?



AL HIYAL. THAT IS
THE VOICE OF THE
ONE WE ARE GOING
TO MEET. DO YOU
UNDER-
STAND?

AL HIYAL...

RUB AL KHALI.
WE KNOW, ALL OF
IT. WE KNOW. WE
UNDERSTAND.

AND WE KNOW
BETTER THAN TO
WILLINGLY SEEK
IT OUT!



DON'T YOU WANT THE FIRE? HAVE
YOU FORGOTTEN THE HUMILIATION
WE'VE SUFFERED AT THE HANDS
OF JAL MOONEY AND SUZANNA
PARISH AND THE REST OF THE
FILTHY SEERKIND? WE DE-
STROYED THE FUGUE IN SCOTLAND
BUT THEY STILL LIVE! DON'T
YOU WANT THEM TO BURN?
TO BURN!







PRAISE ALLAH,
WE HAVE HEARD TALES
OF THE WALL, BUT NONE
HAS EVER BEEN ON THE
OTHER SIDE! WE WILL
BE THE FIRST! WE
WILL BE LEGENDS
AMONG OUR
PEOPLE!



THE WALL--WHY?
TO KEEP THE
DESERT OUT?

OR TO
KEEP THE
SCOURGE
IN.



WHAT
DO YOU
SEE?



WAIT.

NOTHING...



FAR FROM
NOTHING.

WE'LL CAMP HERE TONIGHT.

INSIDE THE WALL OR OUT?

INSIDE. MAYBE THE MORN-
ING WILL BRING AN ANSWER
TO THIS ENIGMA... AND
SHOW US THE FACE OF THE
SEERKIND'S OLD ENEMY!



AAAAAH!

WHAT'S
THAT?



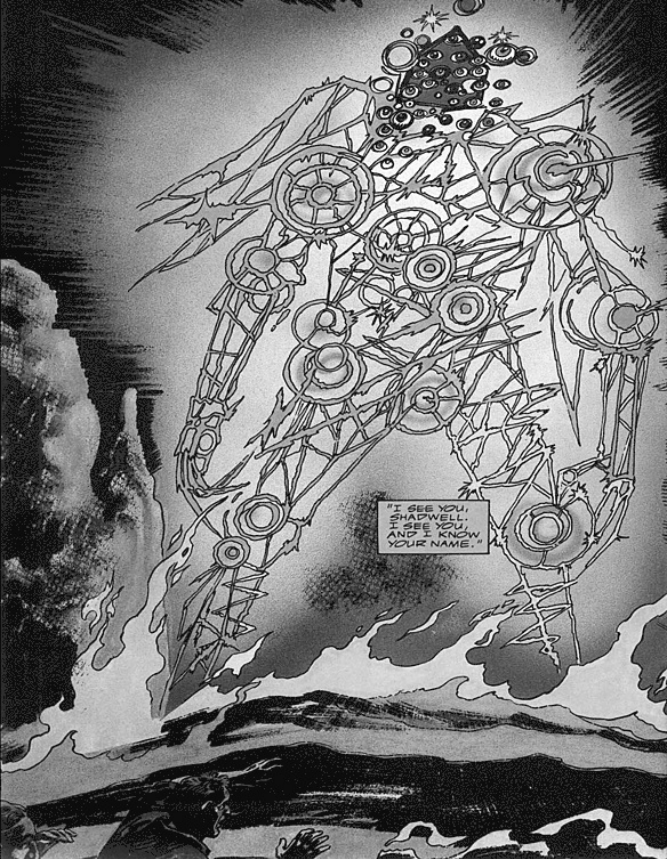
MY
GOD!

YOU
SEE IT
TOO?

I SEE
IT... A
GARDEN.







"I SEE YOU,
SHADWELL.
I SEE YOU,
AND I KNOW
YOUR NAME."



IT'S--IT'S
IN MY HEAD.
NO WORDS--
IT THINKS IN
MY HEAD.



I--I
CAME HERE
FOR A
REASON.

"WHAT
REASON?"



THE
SEEKING?

"SEEK, KIND?"



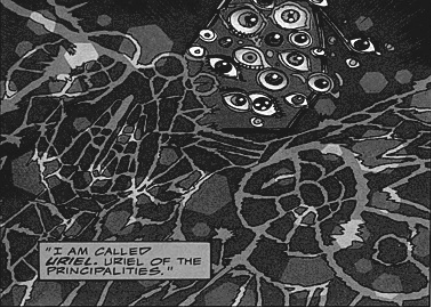
"I HAD
FORGOTTEN."



MAY I
ASK A
QUESTION?

"ASK."

WHO
ARE
YOU?



"I AM CALLED
URIEL. **URIEL OF THE**
PRINCIPALITIES."



AN
ANGEL...



ADAM
AND EVE, THE
FONT OF
HUMANITY.

"I NEVER KNEW IT BY THAT
NAME, BUT THERE WERE
SPIRITS HERE, YES."



YOU ARE THE **GUARDIAN**,
AT THE GATES OF EDEN,
AWAITING THE RETURN
OF THE SOULS.

"HUMANITY SPANG FROM THE DIRT
IN THOUSANDS OF PLACES, BUT
NOT HERE. THERE WERE HIGHER
SPIRITS HERE, BUT THEY GREW...
UNNATURAL."



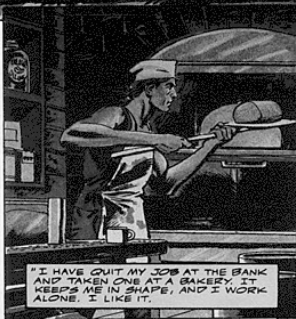
THE **SEERKIND**. AND THEY
ESCAPED YOU. AND YOU HAVE EVER
SINCE WAITED FOR THEIR RETURN.
AND WAITED. AND WAITED. HERE,
IN THE DESERT. YOUR
LONELINESS MUST HAVE BEEN
EPIC AFTER THEY
ESCAPED.

"NOBODY
ESCAPES ME!"

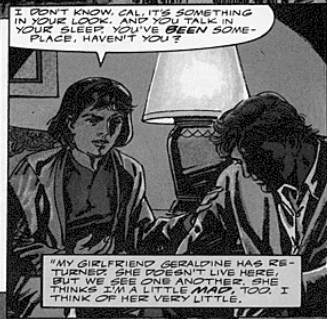




"THE FUGUE IS LOST FOREVER. THIS JOURNAL IS MY ONLY MEMORY OF IT NOW. THE LOSS IS ALMOST UNENDURABLE. IN THE WAKE OF THE FUGUE THE BOREDOM AND ROUTINE OF MY LIFE HAVE RETURNED, MY SENSE OF HOPE AND OF WONDER FASHER. I THINK I AM A LITTLE MAD. I SOMETIMES DREAM OF AN OLD MAN I THINK I ONCE SAW.



"I HAVE QUIT MY JOB AT THE BANK AND TAKEN ONE AT A BAKERY. IT KEEPS ME IN SHAPE, AND I WORK ALONE. I LIKE IT.



I DON'T KNOW, CAL, IT'S SOMETHING IN YOUR LOOK, AND YOU TALK IN YOUR SLEEP. YOU'VE BEEN SOMEPLACE, HAVEN'T YOU?

"MY GIRLFRIEND GERALDINE HAS RETURNED. SHE DOESN'T LIVE HERE, BUT WE SEE ONE ANOTHER. SHE THINKS I'M A LITTLE MAD, TOO. I THINK OF HER VERY LITTLE.



"THINGS WENT ALONG, UNTIL MID-OCTOBER. THAT'S WHEN THEY STARTED.



AAAAHHH !!!

"THE NIGHTMARES."



"THEY WERE USUALLY
A VARIATION ON THE
SAME THEME.



"IT STARTS IN THE FUGUE, THE WONDERFUL WORLD
WITHIN THE CARPET. I REMEMBER SUZANNA WITH
JOY, AND EVEN THE MENACE OF THE EVIL IMMA-
COLATA AND SHADWELL SEEMS UNIMPORTANT.



"BUT THEN SOMETHING HORRIBLE BEYOND
RECKONING ATTACKS THE FUGUE, AND
I RUN AWAY.
IT CHASES ME.



"I RUN OUT OF THE
FUGUE AND TO MIMI'S
HOUSE, WHERE I
HIDE IN THE YARD.



"IT PASSES ME BY,
AND I STAND TO
LEAVE.



"BUT THEN IT'S BACK,
AND I'M BURNING, AND
ALL I CAN SEE ARE EYES!
HUNDREDS OF EYES!"



WHY CAN'T I
MAKE POTTERY
ANYMORE?



I SEEM TO BE
OBSESSED WITH
MAKING THESE
FIGURES.



NOK
NOK

SINCE THE DESTRUCTION OF
THE FUGUE I'VE TRIED TO
RETURN TO MY LIFE, WITH THE
SEERKIND NOW SCATTERED, BUT
I KEEP COMING BACK TO THESE
FIGURES.



WHO...?

APOLLINE. IT'S BEEN SO
LONG. MY GOD, I HAVEN'T
SEEN YOU SINCE WE WERE
TOGETHER AT THE AUCTION.
COME IN.



WE HAVE
TO
SPEAK.



WHAT DREAMS?

I'M SURPRISED YOU ASK. THE **MENSTRUUM** IS SO STRONG IN YOU. YOU'VE SPENT SO MUCH TIME IN THE FUGUE, AND BEING PART SEER-KIND. I WOULD'VE THOUGHT... WE'VE ALL BEEN HAVING TERRIBLE DREAMS, EVERYONE. AND ALWAYS THE SAME THING.



WHAT?

MOST THINK IT'S THE **SCOURGE** COMING BACK. IT ANNOUNCED ITS PRESENCE IN OUR DREAMS BEFORE.

SOME OF THE KIND HAVE Banded TOGETHER AND ARE GOING TO TRY AND RAISE THE OLD SCIENCE.



MEMBERS OF ALL FOUR FAMILIES, THE BABU, THE YE-ME, THE AIA AND THE LO WILL BE THERE. AND YOUNG D'BONO IS LEADING A GROUP TO LIVERPOOL. THE REST OF THE KIND ARE HIDDEN, AS SAFE AS THEY CAN BE FOR NOW. WILL YOU HELP?



IF I CAN HELP, OF COURSE. HOW?

THESE LOCATIONS WERE STRONG IN THE OLD SCIENCE. JUST VISIT THEM AND SEE WHAT THE **MENSTRUUM** TELLS YOU.



I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU WEREN'T HAVING THE DREAMS, SUZANNA.

I'M NOT, APPOLINE! WHY DO YOU SAY THAT?



BECAUSE IT'S SUCH A GOOD LIKE-NESS.

OF WHO?

OF ALL OF US SOON.



IT IS THE RIGHT ADDRESS.
THERE'S NOTHING HERE
ANYMORE. SHE'S GONE.
WE WORSHIPPED HER
FOR SO LONG...

WHAT
IS THIS
PLACE?

YOU DON'T
KNOW? YOU
LIED TO ME! I
THOUGHT THIS
WAS WHAT YOU
WANTED TO
SEE: THE
SHRINE!

GET OUT OF HERE! YOU
HAVE TO LEAVE! YOU'RE
TRESPASS--

OH MY GOD!
I NEVER
REALLY
BELIEVED...



I CAN'T COME BACK FOR YOU!

THAT'S ALL RIGHT. I'LL BE SAFE.

IMMA-COLATA. I THOUGHT YOU WERE DEAD.



DEATH IS NOTHING, SUZANNA. YOU KNOW THAT. I'VE COME TO PAY A DEBT TO YOU, FOR HOLDING ME UP IN THE TEMPLE.



MY SISTERS AND I ARE ONE NOW. WE SEE OUR FORMER MALICE AND WE REGRET IT. ONCE, TOGETHER WITH SHAD-WELL, I DREAMED OF SEEING THE SEEKING UNDONE AND THE FUGUE DESTROYED. I USED MY POWERS OF RAPTURE TO ACHIEVE THAT END.



I WAS WRONG. I'M HERE WITH A WARNING.

A WARNING? ABOUT WHAT? SHAD-WELL?



SHADWELL
IS ONLY PART
OF WHAT YOU
FACE.



IS IT THE
SCOURSE,
IMMACOLATA?



SHADWELL HAS RAISED
IT. HE BELIEVES HIM-
TAINTED BY **MAGIC**
AND HE WILL NOT
REST UNTIL THE
SEEKING ARE
ALL DEAD.



IT THINKS
IT'S AN **ANGEL**
CALLED **URIEL**. IT
MAY BE. NO ONE
REALLY KNOWS. IT
THINKS THE KIND
ESCAPED IT, AND
IT WILL KILL
THEM.

THERE HAS
BEEN TALK OF
MUSTERING THE
OLD SCIENCE
AGAINST IT. WILL
IT HELP?

I'VE WOVEN
A **RAPTURE** OR
TWO IN MY TIME
THAT WOULD'VE
WOUNDED IT.

WILL YOU HELP US?

THERE IS
NOTHING LEFT
OF US BUT WILL
AND DUST. WE CAN
DO NOTHING BUT
WARN YOU,
WHICH WE HAVE
DONE. YOU HAVE
THE **MENSTRUM**,
YOU HAVE **POWER**.
YOU AND I ARE
MORE CLOSELY
LINKED BY THAT
THAN YOU THINK.
YOUR **POWER**
IS THE EQUAL
OF MINE.

IT'S IN
YOUR
HANDS
NOW,
SISTER...















SHADWELL!

IT'LL FIND YOU, MOONEY.
IT'S AN **ANGEL**. IT SEES
WITH **GOD'S EYES**.



THAT'S NO ANGEL,
YOU BASTARD, AND
EVEN IF IT WERE IT
STILL COULDN'T SAVE
YOU FROM ME.



WE
SHALL SEE,
MOONEY.
IT'S COMING
BACK.



I
FORGOT
SUZANNA'S
BOOK...



MY
HOUSE
BURNING...
LOST...



...LOST...



I'M GOING TO LIVERPOOL TO SEE CAL. HE HAS TO BE WARNED.

SOME OF THE SEERKIND ARE THERE. THEY WENT TO SEE IF ANY OF THE OLD SCIENCE WAS TO BE FOUND AT YOUR GRANDMOTHER'S HOUSE. CALL ME IF YOU FIND ANYTHING.

OH, NO, PLEASE DON'T LET ME BE TOO LATE ...



GET IN, OR YOU'LL CATCH COLD!

GO TO HELL!



NOW IS THAT ANY WAY TO GREET AN OLD FRIEND? HOW 'BOUT SOME DINNER?

NIMROD!



THERE WERE NO REMAINS FOUND AT CAL'S. SUZANNA ... I'M AFRAID THE SAME CAN'T BE SAID OF MIMI'S. FOUR DIED THERE, AND DE BONO A SHORT DISTANCE FROM CAL'S.



OH NIMROD, YOU'RE ONE OF MY DEAREST FRIENDS, ONE OF THE FIRST SEEKING I EVER MET. I'M SO SORRY. WILL THIS NEVER END? WITH DEBONO NOW HOW MANY IS IT THAT WE'VE LOST?

TOO MANY.



LOOK, WE CAN'T JUST SIT AROUND AND WAIT FOR THE SCOURGE TO PICK US OFF! WE HAVE TO DO SOMETHING.

THERE AREN'T ENOUGH OF US LEFT, AND WE HAVEN'T THE SKILL TO WEAVE THE RAPTURES.



LISTEN, NIMROD, SOMETHING HAPPENED TO ME. I USED THE POWER OF THE LOOM. I DON'T THINK THE FUGUE IS TOTALLY LOST. WE NEED TO ALL GATHER IN ONE PLACE, AND WE ALSO NEED CAL. I WONDER WHERE HE IS, MY DEAR, SWEET CAL...



YOU'RE MR. GLUCK, AREN'T YOU? THE PARANORMAL EXPERT? DO YOU REMEMBER ME?



SURE, SURE I DO--CALVIN CALHOUN MOONEY! THAT INCIDENT ABOUT A YEAR BACK! PLEASE COME IN.



MR. GLUCK, I HAVE TO TALK TO YOU. YOU WERE THE ONLY PERSON I COULD THINK OF WHO WOULD TAKE ME SERIOUSLY. AND IF MAGIC IS TO BE KEPT ALIVE, I'VE GOT TO BE TAKEN SERIOUSLY.









SHE'S
ALREADY
DEAD.



I DON'T--WHY
SHOULD I HIDE
FROM YOU ?

YOU KNOW
YOU DON'T
BELONG IN THIS
WORLD. WHY
DON'T YOU
LEAVE ?



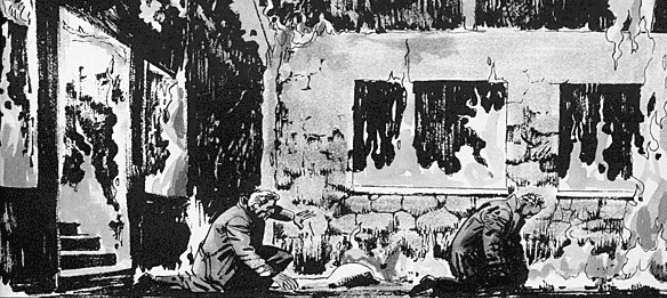
NO, ONLY WHEN
MY DUTY IS DONE. WHEN
ALL THE RAPTURE MAKERS
ARE GONE, WHEN I HAVE
CLEANSED THE WORLD OF
ITS' UNNATURALNESS.

THEN
WHY DOES
SHE
HIDE ?!



DUTY ?
YOU ARE SO
WRONG ABOUT
YOURSELF, YOU'VE
FORGOTTEN
WHO YOU
ARE.







COME ON IN, M'BOY. WE'LL GET YOU DRIED OFF.



NOW WHAT IS IT YOU NEED TO SPEAK TO ME SO URGENTLY ABOUT?

I CAME TO YOU BECAUSE I NEED HELP, AND I DON'T KNOW WHERE ELSE I COULD GO. BUT HONESTLY, MR. GLUCK, I DON'T KNOW WHERE TO BEGIN.



THEN START WITH THE MOST PREPOSTEROUS THING YOU CAN THINK OF. THAT'S ALWAYS BEST.

TIME PASSES SWIFTLY, WITH TALES WONDROUS AND TERRIFYING...



...WHICH LED ME TO YOUR DOORSTEP.



YOU DO BELIEVE ME, DON'T YOU? I MEAN, YOU HAVE TO. THE FUGUE IS MAGIC, REAL MAGIC, AND WE CAN'T LOSE IT. AND WHATEVER THIS SCAURGE IS, WE HAVE TO STOP IT.

OH YES, I BELIEVE YOU. IT'S JUST THAT YOUR STORY SINKS MOST OF MY THEORIES ON UNEXPLAINED PHENOMENA. WITH SO MUCH ATTRIBUTABLE TO YOUR SEER-KIND, I JUST WATCHED A LIFETIME OF ILLUSION GO DOWN THE DRAIN.



LISTEN, VIRGIL, WE'VE GOT TO FIND THE SEERKIND, AND FAST. CAN YOU HELP ME?



I'VE DEVOTED MY ENTIRE LIFE TO STUDYING UNUSUAL PHENOMENA. IF YOU CAN'T FIND SOMETHING TO HELP YOU FIND YOUR FRIENDS IN THIS MESS THEN THEY CAN'T BE FOUND. BUT I SUGGEST YOU START IN THE MORNING. YOU NEED SLEEP.



YOU MIGHT WANT TO START WITH THIS. I FOUND IT IN A VALLEY IN SCOTLAND. I HAVE A FEELING IT MAY BELONG TO YOUR FRIENDS. BUT IN THE MORNING...



YOU HAVE TO SLEEP.

LILIA ...?



DO YOU REMEMBER WHERE FIRST WE HID FROM THE SCOURCE, LILIA?

I THINK SO. IT WAS A LONG TIME AGO, BUT I THINK THE PLACE WAS CALLED...

"...RAYMENT'S HILL." GOD BLESS YOU, VIRGIL, BUT I DON'T NEED YOUR RESEARCH. THE SEERKIND POSSESSIONS YOU FOUND IN THE VALLEY MUST HAVE TRIGGERED MY VISION.



I KNOW WHERE THEY ARE. RAYMENT'S HILL.



THAT'S NEARLY ALL OF THEM. WE CAN WEAVE THE RAPTURE SOON, AND GET OUT OF THIS DAMNED COLD.



I JUST WISH CAL WERE HERE.

I WISH HE WAS TOO, BUT WE SUCCESSFULLY HID FROM THE SCOURGE HERE ONCE, AND THIS IS OUR BEST HOPE TO DO IT AGAIN.



I KNOW IT'S THE RIGHT THING FOR US TO GATHER HERE. I JUST MISS HIM.



"WE'RE READY TO WEAVE THE RAPTURE, SUZANNA."



"WELL THAT'S IT, THE CONCEALMENT RAPTURE'S DONE. LET'S HOPE IT KEEPS THE SCOURGE FROM FINDING US."



OH, YOU'RE ON THE RIGHT TRACK TO RAYMENT'S HILL ALL RIGHT, BUT YOU'LL NEVER GET THROUGH THIS MESS. GOOD LUCK, MATE.



THANKS.



GOD DAMNED WEATHER!
THIS IS
TAKING
HOURS!



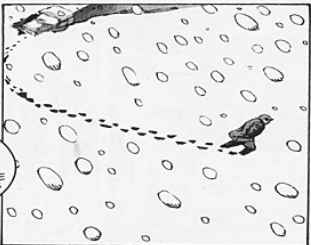
SHIT!

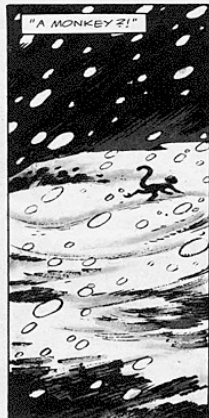


THERE'S NOTHING
FOR IT! I'LL HAVE
TO WALK!



DAMMIT,
I MUST'VE
MISSED THE
FORK IN THE
ROAD. I'LL HAVE
TO GO CROSS
COUNTRY.







IT MUST HAVE BEEN A
MIRAGE! WHERE ARE
YOU!? PLEASE!







I'VE GOT TO
CHECK ON THE
LOOKOUTS. I'LL
BE BACK
SHORTLY.

WILL YOU
TELL ME A
STORY?



NOW REMEMBER,
SWEETHEART: NO
NOISE!



WHAT'S
GOING
ON?

QUIET! SHE'S
SEEN IT
WITH THE
MENSTRUUM!



HOW
CLOSE?

YOU
DON'T
WANT TO
KNOW...



NIMROD?

CAL. GOOD TO
SEE YOU.

I ONLY
WISH IT WERE
UNDER BETTER
CIRCUMSTANCES.

"THEY'VE
FOUND US."









WELL, WELL,
WHERE DID YOU
POP UP
FROM?

I'VE
COME TO
SPEAK TO
HOBART.

**HOBART'S
GONE.** WHAT'S
INSIDE THERE ISN'T
A MAN, YOU KNOW
THAT, WHAT'S INSIDE
THERE IS
YOUR DEATH.

I DON'T BELIEVE
YOU, HOBART AND
I HAVE UNFINISHED
BUSINESS, ESPE-
CIAL-
LY SINCE WHICH I'M
SURE HOBART
REMEMBERS.

I-I REMEMBER, IT'S
NOT HERE NOW, IT'S THE
SNOW--THE WHITE
EMPTINESS. IT DOESN'T
KNOW WHERE IT IS, IT
THINKS IT'S BACK IN
THE DESERT.



DO YOU
REMEMBER THE
BOOK, HOBART?
DO YOU REMEMBER
WHAT WE DID THERE?
I WAS THE **DRAGON**
THEN, YOU OF-
FERED YOUR LIFE
TO ME.



AND WHAT
NOW, HOBART?
ARE YOU THE
DRAGON OR THE
KNIGHT?

NO!

"WHAT HAVE
YOU DONE?!"

YOU'VE KILLED HIM...
IMPOSSIBLE.

YES, I
KILLED
HIM.

AND IF I WERE THAN YOU,
I'D BE MORE THAN A
LITTLE FRIGHTENED.



FRIGHTENED?

WHERE'S IT GOING TO GO
NOW, SHADWELL? IT NEEDS
A BODY, AND THERE'S ONLY
TWO OF US. I'M ROTTEN WITH
SEERKIND MAGIC, BUT
YOU'RE CLEAN...











DO I
DARE?!

DO I
DARE?!



SHADWELL.

SERVES
THE SON OF
A BITCH
RIGHT.



AS YOU CAN SEE, WE CAN'T HOLD THE RAPTURE MUCH LONGER. PEOPLE ARE FALLING UNDER THE STRAIN. WE HAVE TO RUN.

ALL RIGHT, LET'S
GET THE CHILDREN
OUT FIRST. I WANT TO
WAIT FOR CAL FOR AS
LONG AS WE CAN.



I DON'T
KNOW WHERE
IT IS, NIMROD...
THE SNOW
COVERED UP
MY TRACKS.
JUST KEEP
LOOKING.

COME
ON, IT'S
GOT TO BE
HERE
SOME-
WHERE.



YES!
FOUND IT!

CAL!



I'M SORRY CAL,
BUT I HAD TO
SEE.



IF
THERE'S
ANYTHING
LEFT TO
SEE.



I CAN STILL
SMELL
THEM!



SUZANNA, ALL THE CHILDREN ARE OUT. IT'S JUST A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE IT FINDS US. WE HAVE TO DROP THE RAPTURE AND HOPE FOR THE BEST.

JUST A MOMENT LONGER, FOR CAL.



SUZANNA, WE CAN'T.

I KNOW, ALL RIGHT, LET'S EVACUATE THE OLDER PEO--



SCATTER!



RUN!

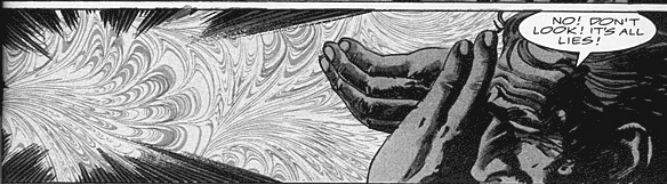


HA! I SEE YOU!



OH NO, CAL...!







TAKE IT,
SCOURGE,
WHATEVER YOU
ARE! WHATEVER
YOU SEE, YOUR
HEART'S
DESIRE--
TAKE IT!

I
KNEW
SUCH
LONE-
LINESS...



COULD SUCH
LONELINESS
END...?

YES!
I'M BE-
GINNING
TO SEE
IT! TAKE
IT!



WHAT'S
GOING
ON?!

THE JACKET IS LOOKING INTO CAL TO
PROVIDE THE RAPTURE! HE MUST SEE IT
TOO! FOR HUMANS IT'S EASY; THEIR
DREAMS ARE FAMILIAR. WHO KNOWS
WHAT THE SCOURGE'S DREAMS ARE
MADE OF? IT COULD TEAR HIM
APART!

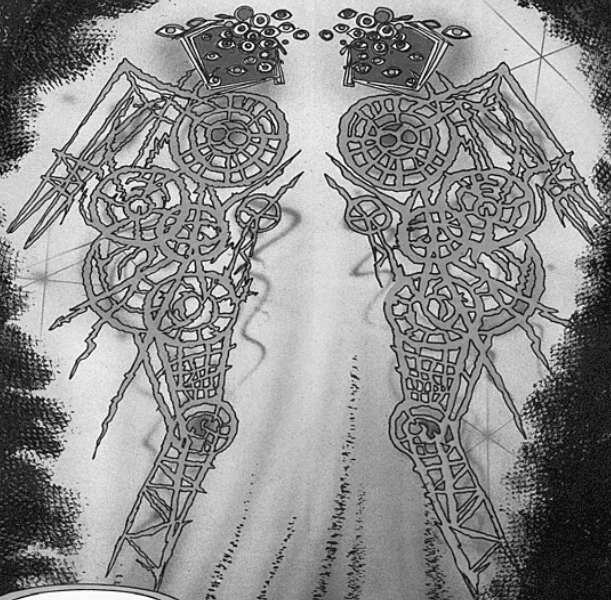


ALL THOSE
MILLENNIA
ALONE,
GUARDING,
NOW I SEE
AN END...

I...
CAN'T...



TAKE
IT!
TAKE
IT!



NNNOOO!!!





SUZANNA, MY NAME IS VIRGIL GLUCK,
AND I'M A FRIEND OF CAL'S. LISTEN,
IF YOU NEED A PLACE TO STAY, MY
DOOR IS OPEN. HOW IS HE?



WE MAY JUST TAKE YOU
UP ON THAT. I'M SURE
CAL WILL BE FINE. HE
JUST NEEDS TO REST.







"I AM
A MOTE
OF
DUST."



"I AM SAND IN
THE WILDERNESS."

"SOMETIMES I CAN ALMOST
HEAR VOICES IN THE WIND,
BUT THEY CAN'T BE FOR
ME. I AM NOTHING."

"BUT I THINK I REMEMBER
MEETING A MAN ONCE, AN
OLD MAN. I CAN ALMOST
SEE HIM NOW, BUT THAT'S
IMPOSSIBLE, ISN'T IT? DUST
CAN HAVE NO MEMORY, CAN IT?"

"BUT I'VE SEEN THAT OLD MAN. I
REMEMBER. AND IF I REMEMBER,
I CANNOT BE DUST."

"I'M NOT DUST! I'M CAL
MOONEY, AND I MET MY-
SELF, IN THE FUTURE,
IN A PLACE CALLED THE
FUGUE. YES! AND IF IT
WAS IN THE FUTURE,
THAT MEANS IT'S NOT
LOST! THE FUGUE-- ALL
THE SEERKIND'S MAGICAL
PLACES--ARE NOT LOST!"



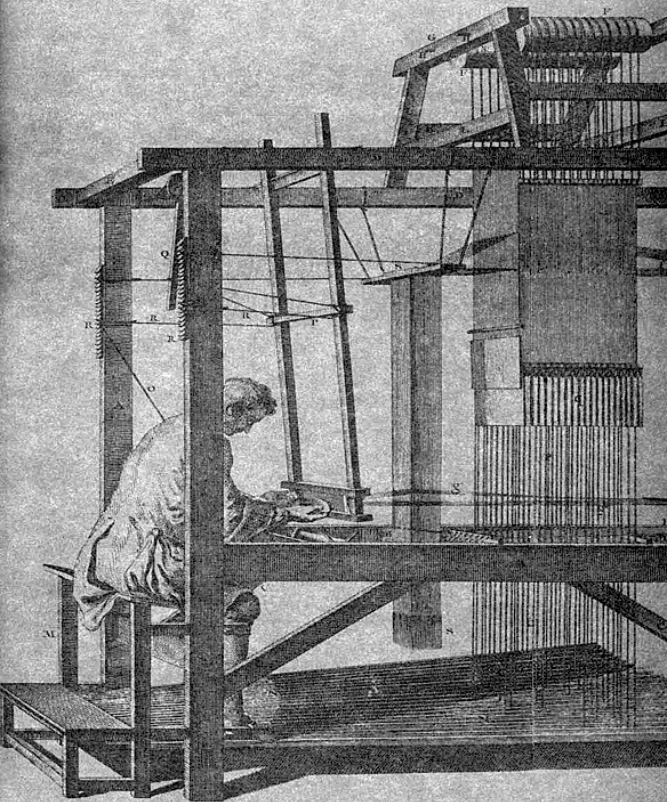


THE
FUGUE! OH
CAL, WE'VE
GOT IT BACK!
WE'VE GOT IT
BACK!

YES! AND IT'S
SAFE NOW. WITH NO
MORE SCOURGE, NO
MORE SHADWELL OR
IMMACOLATA, THE
FUGUE AND THE SEER-
KIND ARE FINALLY
SAFE. MAGIC CAN BE
OURS AGAIN.

AFTER TONIGHT
THERE'LL ONLY BE ONE
WORLD TO LIVE AND DREAM
IN. *WONDERLAND* WILL
NEVER BE MORE THAN A
STEP, A THOUGHT,
AWAY.

AND THIS STORY,
HAVING HAD NO
BEGINNING, SHALL
NEVER END.





Hunted out for slaughter by the deadly entity known as the Scourge, the peaceful creatures of enchantment known as the Seer-kind band together to seek safety within one intricately magical object: a carpet. They call it the Fugue. Weaveworld.

A glimpse of this wonderland changes working class Cal Mooney's drab life forever, forcing him to learn more of the remarkable world he saw. . .and he's not alone in his obsession. Arcane forces propel Suzanna Parish, half-breed granddaughter to the Fugue's Custodian, into signing on in the fantastic and deadly battle to protect the world within the weave. . .while the evil sorceress Immacolata, aided by the malevolent salesman Shadwell, plots a terrible revenge on her unsuspecting people.

The uncertain fate of the Fugue lies with all who lay their hands on the carpet. Some to save, others to destroy. . .

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